

# The Raymond Rustler.

VOL. 9

RAYMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 19 1911

No. 19

## Local and General News Items

Cardston won from Mountain View in a good game last Friday at Cardston. The score was 14 to 3. Cardston and Magrath meet for the first time at Magrath on the 24th. Owing to Magrath's weakened condition it is thought that Cardston will have a walk away.

The rain storm which we had the beginning of the week, gave us more moisture than we have had here for two years.

Mr. H. S. Allen was at Cardston on Tuesday last.

Mr. T. B. Brandon, of the Alberta Star, is with us this week, assisting in the getting out of our Souvenir Edition.

If the weather is favorable, the Raymond Military Band will give the first Saturday evening Band Concert on the Hotel Auditorium. The Band are trying to get a Band stand built, which will enable them to give weekly Concerts, throughout the summer.

The Rustler will issue on May 26th, a special souvenir number to be styled "Prosperous Raymond." The number will be published in newspaper form and will contain numerous articles on Raymond's history, resources and business houses.

Halfpence all the way through the town, a splendid appearance and one worthy of Raymond as the largest town south of Lethbridge.

Mrs. Fred Burton, of Cardston was a visitor in town this week.

Mr. Willard Skouson left on Tuesday morning for Arizona.

Dr. Kieller recently moved to the Manse.

Remember the Band Concert at the Hotel Veranda, tomorrow evening.

The Four Act Drama, "The Cuban Spy" will be played by a strong local troupe at the Opera House tomorrow night, under the auspices of the Stake Primary Association. The proceeds will go to the Opera House Co.

The employees of the Bank of Montreal have recently levelled the lot south of the Bank and now have a first class Tennis Court, surrounded with poultry netting to keep the ball in bounds.

Mr. Fred Burton, of the Alberta Star, has been appointed financial agent for the Cardston "True Blues"

FOR SALE:—Clean Seed Oats \$1.60 per hundred. Apply to Paul Schneider.

When a member of the Bank of Montreal staff accompanied by one of the fairer sex is seen carefully surveying the vacant lots in town and inquiring as to which is the best shade trees to plant, it is very suggestive and almost leads one to believe that the bachelors rule may soon be broken. However, if such a thing does happen, there should be no serious objection to it. He may reason as did our Father Adam, that it is good to break a lesser law in order to fulfill a greater one.

He may show wisdom, too, in selecting a companion "Hardy" enough for this severe climate.

## Correspondence

Cardston.  
May 14, 1911.  
Editor Raymond Rustler  
Dear Sir,

Allow space in your paper for the following:

To the Members of the Raymond Choral Society I desire to express my gratitude to them one and all for the Beautiful token given to me for my labors while among them.

It is more than I expected. Yet I appreciate the gift more than words can express. I shall cherish the beautiful token. And always remember the pleasant and enjoyable meetings with the Raymond Choral. I hope the work will continue, and anything I can do, although a distance away, I am on hand. I would advise all members to begin to trim their lamps, preparatory for the Musical Competitions this coming fall when prizes more substantial and lasting and of more value than in the past will be given. Commence now. And see to it that the word victory is fastened to your colors. Hoping to have the privilege of meeting with you, in the near future.

I remain Yours Sincerely  
S. S. Newton.

## Advertising

Advertising cannot be increased and benefited by advertising. No class of advertising pays as well as a well written newspaper ad. There is no work you could do that would bring you as great returns as to use thirty minutes time each day in the study of advertising, if you are in business. The great trouble with most advertisers in a country town is that they write an ad, invoice their stock in trade and expect by letting it stand week after week in the country newspaper to get direct returns from it.

## The Climax

The opera house was only partially filled on Monday night when "The Climax" was presented. Those who were detained by the inclemency of the weather missed one of the best operas ever put on in Raymond. Miss Leona Stater who took the leading parts is a singer of exceptional merit. In fact the other players who really played well were so outdistanced by the clever soprano singer, that several theatre goers were quite carried away with the idea that Miss Stater put on the play herself.

The cast is made up of Italian-American players and the play itself has a similar origin.

## Board of Trade.

President Gillies of the Board of Trade announces that a meeting will be held on Monday, May 22nd. Reorganization and general business will be taken up. A full attendance is requested.

## Closing Week of the Knight Academy

The Knight Academy will close in a blaze of glory. Beginning Monday, May 22nd next, the several classes, as also the Senior students of the piano, voice, violin and cornet department, will give free evenings, everybody invited, at which the students will appear in many and varied characters. Come and see them. Encourage the Knight by your presence. These evenings are given for you and for your entertainment.

Following, then, is a somewhat detailed list of the programme to be given:

MONDAY EVENING, May 22nd, The Girls in the Physical Education Department, Mrs. J. J. Baker in charge, beginning at 8.30 sharp.

TUESDAY EVENING, May 23rd, The Juniors, with Roxie Rodeback as President, beginning at 8.30 sharp.

- |                      |                             |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1—Overture,          | Class Orchestra             |
| 2—Prayer,            | The Class                   |
| 3—Chorus,            | Paul Redd                   |
| 4—Prognostication,   | Courtship Under Difficulty  |
| 5—Dialogue,          | Luinda and Violet           |
| 6—Mandolin Duet,     | The Little Red School House |
| 7—Sketch,            | Asael Palmer                |
| 8—Toast,             | Lief and George             |
| 9—Instrumental Duet, | Walter Berryessa            |
| 10—Comic Recitation, | Walter Schmidt              |
| 11—Dialogue,         | Going Somewhere             |
| 12—Selection         | Class Orchestra             |
| 13—Farce,            | Hans Von Smash              |

WEDNESDAY EVENING, May 24th, Mrs. Baker's Senior Students

- |  |                    |
|--|--------------------|
| 1—Prayer,  | Walter Berryessa   |
| 2—Duet Violin and Cornet   | Uriel O'Brien      |
| and  | Walter Berryessa   |
| 3—Cornet Solo—Flight of Ages—Bevan                               | Uriel O'Brien      |
| 4—Violin Solo (Serenade—Drdla )                                  |                    |
| { Mazurka—Huesche }  |                    |
| 5—Song—Should He Upbraid, Bishop                                 | Mrs. Uriel O'Brien |
| 6—Piano Solo La Zingara Bohm                                     | Dessa Johnson      |
| 7—Quartet, Violin, Cornet, Piano, (four hands)                   |                    |
| Instructor Baker, Dessa Johnson, Uriel O'Brien, Walter Berryessa |                    |
| 8—Cornet Solo Serenade, Chapelle                                 | Walter Berryessa   |
| 9—Piano Solo Arabesque, Lach                                     | Dessa Johnson      |
| 10—Song — Protestations, Norris                                  | Mrs. Leadbetter    |
| 11—Violin Solo—Seventh Concerto, De Beriot                       | Uriel O'Brien      |
| 12—Piano Duet Instructor Baker and Instructor Wright             |                    |

THURSDAY EVENING, May 25th, The Seniors, with June Nilsson as President, beginning at 8.30 sharp.

- |                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| 1—Class Chorus,      | J. W. Evans      |
| 2—Invocation,        | The Buzzards     |
| 3—Buzardette         | Jessie Redd      |
| 4—Original Story,    | Members          |
| 5—Character Sketch,  | Unknownables     |
| 6—Musical Burlesque, | George Brewerton |
| 7—Prognostication,   | June Anderson    |
| 8—Song,              | June Nilsson     |
| 9—Original Poem,     | J. W. Evans      |
| 10—Class paper,      | The Class        |
| 11—Dramatic Sketch,  |                  |

FRIDAY MORNING May, 26th, the Regular Commencement Program of the Academy, will be held at the Academy Auditorium at 10.30.

- |   |                                |
|---|--------------------------------|
| 1—Hail to The Dawn                        | The School                     |
| 2—Invocation.                             |                                |
| 3—Overture                                | Academy Orchestra.             |
| 4—Report                                  | President of Faculty.          |
| 5—Vocal Solo,                             | Mrs. Baker's Department.       |
| 6—Educational Address,                    |                                |
| 7—Piano Solo,                             |                                |
| 8—Short talks,                            | President Allen, Taylor Stake. |
|   | President Wood, Alberta Stake. |
| 9—Male Quartette                          | Royal Owen and Co.             |
| 10—Short talks,                           | The Preparatory Graduates,     |
|   | Ernest Bohue.                  |
| 11—Awarding of Diplomas and Certificates. |                                |
| 12—Music                                  |                                |
| 13—Prognostication,                       | The Seniors, Zella Johnson.    |
| 14—Overture,                              | Academy Orchestra.             |

Friday Evening, May 26th, The Academy will give a Grand Alumni Ball in the Academy Gymnasium, Commencing at 9 o'clock. Admission 50 cents.

## Open Air Concert given by the Raymond Military Band

### Series A Program No. 1.

- 1 Grand March, Elks Parade.... H. Eggers
- 2 Overture, Lustspiel, Keler-Bela
- 3 Old Faithful, Abe Holzman
- 4 Cake Walk, Ma Coo Coo Lady
- 5 Grand March, Stars and Stripes
- 6 Canadian National Medley.... T. Baugh
- 7 United Nation, Barnhouse
- 8 Overture New York, Southwell
- 9 God Save the King

We purpose giving the good people of Raymond a free concert each Saturday evening, when weather is favorable. We give our time freely and will appreciate your attendance.

FOR SALE:—500 five year old shade trees at 25 cents each.  
J. W. Wixom

The following Program will be rendered at the Stake Y. L. & M. M. I. A. Conference which is to be held at the Meeting House

- |                   |                             |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| Solo,             | Mrs. Arthur Nilsson,        |
| Lecture,          | Mrs. Zilpha Bramwell.       |
| Duett,            | Fern Redd and June Anderson |
| Lecture,          | Geo. H. Budd.               |
| Violin Duett,     | Uriel O'Brien               |
| and Lief Ericson. |                             |
| Solo              | Albert Powell               |
| Mixed Quartette   | Anthony Rasmussen and Co.   |

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Public Building, Wetaskiwin, Alberta," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M. on Tuesday, June 6, 1911, for the construction of the building mentioned.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr. J. E. Cyr, Superintendent of Public Building for Manitoba, Winnipeg, Man., Mr. W. T. Mollard, Clerk of Works, Regina Sask., at the Post Office, Wetaskiwin, and at this department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p. c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary,  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, May 9, 1911

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

## Shoes & Oxfords.

Our full assortment of black and Tan Shoes & Oxfords has now arrived.

Please ask our clerk to show you the same.

We are always pleased to submit our shoes for inspection and comparison.

McPherson \$3. to \$6.  
G. A. Slaters \$4.50 to \$6.00

## King Bros.



# PRINCESS ZARA

By ROSS BEECKMAN

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## CHAPTER IX.—(Continued) A Secret Interview

"I will talk that way; I will talk as I please; nor you, nor any one, shall stand between me and my liberty of action and speech. What care I for all the murderers and assassins who form this terrible society of which we are members? Hear me! They could only swear my life away as they have done to others in many parallel cases. They could only destroy me; and Ivan, sometimes upon my bended knees I pray for death. What matter would it be to me how death might come, so long as I am prepared to welcome it? I hate and loathe myself when I stop to consider all the contemptible acts I am compelled to perform, when I pause to realize the utter prostitution of self-respect I am forced to undergo, in order to carry on the plots of our 'good friends,' as you call them. Good friends, indeed! To whom, let me ask you, do they demonstrate the friendly spirit? Where can you point to a friendly act done by any one of them, unless it is to a prisoner already condemned, or to an assassin who is in danger of arrest? My own life!" she laughed again. "Ivan, were it not that I honestly believe that I can, by myself accomplish some great good in this undertaking, I would destroy that life with my own hands; for I tell you that it would be much easier to drive a poniard through my own heart, or to swallow a cup of poison, than it is for me to make sport of the affections of such men as the stately, generous Prince Michael, or that poor love-sick fool, Moret. Hush! don't say another word to me on the subject of warning, for it only angers me, and fills me with a contempt which I find it difficult to master."

"But, Zara, you must not talk so. I cannot listen."

"Then leave me, Go. I wish to be alone for a time before I return to the salon. Deliver my message, and also the order I gave you."

I heard no more after that, but I knew that he had gone, although there was no sound of his departure. Then I listened for the rustle of the princess' dress when she should move away. Presently it came. She sighed, then rose from the couch where she had been sitting, and I knew that she had stepped out upon the path. I closed my eyes, the better to think upon the remarkable revelations that had come to me as a result of that conversation. One, two, five, perhaps ten minutes I remained thus, turning the extraordinary incident over in my mind. But presently I opened them again, lazily and slowly at first, and then with a sudden start, for they encountered the form of the princess where she stood as motionless as a statue but with one arm extended holding back a palm leaf which half filled the entrance to my place of concealment.

God knows what it also it was that had impelled her, in parting with her recent companion, to pause at the Turkish bower in which I was concealed, and so, to discover me. I had heard no sound whatever. I had supposed that both were gone. The shock induced by the revelations I had just overheard, the disillusionment I had experienced in regard to Princess Zara, had affected me more than I realized, and the act of closing my eyes and thinking it over had been the result of the same impulse which sends a frightened woman to her room, to close the door behind her in order that she may be alone. By the act of closing my eyes, I shut out the world by which I was surrounded—that world which had now become so hateful to me because of the work I had to do. But nevertheless I looked up steadily into the eyes of the princess, wondering at the calmness and grace of her attitude, and amazed that she should not show more consternation than she did, at the discovery that there was a witness to her interview with the man Ivan. Save for a suggestion of pallor which had driven away the natural flush from her cheeks, and perhaps for an added brightness, or rather a different brightness, to her eyes, she was the same as ever, although the smile which she now bestowed upon me seemed a bit constrained.

"You are not sleeping," she said, calmly, but with conviction. The remark was not a question; it was a statement.

"No," I replied, as calmly.

"And have not been asleep?"

"No."

"You heard?"

"Yes, princess, I heard."

She was silent, and minutes passed before she spoke again, so that I began to wonder if she had decided to say no more.

"Mr. Dubravnik," she said, and in English, "will you do me one favor in regard to this conversation you have overheard? Will you keep my confidence till to-morrow?"

I wondered again at the princess' coolness. Realizing the peril she was in, as she most unquestionably had done, it was strange that she could command herself so well as to remain perfectly in possession of all her faculties, in the face of such dire peril.

For a moment I hesitated. It was a very great favor that she asked of me so calmly; just how great a favor it was, she could not know; and yet there was no reason why I should not grant her request, being what I was and who I was. In that interval I wondered what this beautiful creature before me would think, or say, if she could have guessed that it was the chief of the most remarkable secret service bureau in the world whom she was addressing; if she could have guessed that the very man among all other men, whom she would least have thought of taking into her confidence, was the one before her who had listened to the conversation.

"Yes, I will do that," I replied, as deliberately as she had asked the question; and I watched her closely as I did so, holding myself well in hand, the while, in order that I might not instantly fall again under the spell of her fascinations.

"And come to me then? I will expect you at noon."

"Yes, princess."

"I thank you, sir. And now, if you

will give me your arm, we will return to the drawing room."

I could not help marveling at the wonderful self-possession of the woman whose life, liberty, honor, happiness, and whose all, had been by means of the conversation I had overheard, placed utterly at my mercy. Even though I were really what she supposed me to be, an ordinary citizen, the danger was no less, for I had but to repeat what I had heard, to bring about an investigation which could result in only one way. Her composure was absolute as we walked side by side towards the house, nor did she once refer to the subject upon which we were both thinking so deeply. She was a shade paler than usual, but beyond that there was no sign that anything out of the ordinary had occurred; nor did she manifest any evidence of the nervous fear which would have prostrated most women in such a predicament.

Neither of us recurred to the subject that was uppermost in our minds. Indeed we were silent during the moment that was required to traverse the length of the garden, and to pass from it into the house where the company was assembled.

But I was conscious of a subtle change in the character of my feelings towards Zara de Echeveria. The fascination that had enthralled me a little while back, was tempered now by a wholesome dread of this riotously beautiful creature who could use her God-given feminine attributes to attain such deplorable ends. What had seemed to me to be a creature of utter loveliness, had now degenerated to a thing that was momentarily horrible, because what I had believed to be all purity, and all perfection, had suddenly been revealed as something that was akin to immoral.

We parted at the door, she to cross the room and join a group of her guests who were clamoring for her while I loitered, with no purpose save to avoid comment on the apparent fact that the princess and I had been so long a time together in the garden. The prince joined me while I stood there. He was accompanied by a man whom he wished to introduce to me.

"Ah, Dubravnik," he said. "I have been looking everywhere for you. Didn't know you had gone. This is my friend Alexis Durnief. You've each heard me talk about the other, so you should be good friends."

"Captain Alexis Durnief?" I asked, shaking hands with him.

"The same," he replied. "Just returned from one of the far ports in Siberia, and am very glad to be back here again. I haven't had an opportunity to greet the princess yet; you kept her in the garden so long."

I thought that he gave me a significant glance as he made the laughing remark, but as the princess turned away I did not have time to think of it.

His arm, and they went away together, leaving the prince and myself alone.

"I think, if you do not mind I will go," I said. The house of Princess Zara had suddenly become hateful to me.

"What! At this hour? Why?" Prince Michael was amazed.

"Oh, there is no reason, other than that I feel like it," I told him, shrugging my shoulders and trying to look bored.

"Then stay. Some of the best people are not here, yet. Or did your half hour in the garden upset you, Dubravnik?" He essayed a light laughter as he asked the question, but it had a hollow sound, nevertheless.

"Not at all," I assured him.

"I can assure you that it is an honor which the princess confers upon very few of her friends, and never on new acquaintances. You are the only exception I have ever known," he added.

"Indeed? We met in the garden by accident, and in reality were together not more than two minutes—the time it takes to walk the length of it, so I do not feel as greatly honored as I might have done if she had gone there with me and had given me all that time."

"I did not have an opportunity, for you never asked me to do so," said the soft tones of the princess immediately behind me; and as I turned she added: "but these rooms are suffocating, so if you will give me your arm now, Mr. Dubravnik, we will lead the way, and perhaps the others will follow. I know that the gentlemen are longing for an opportunity to smoke."

"Dubravnik was on the point of leaving us," the prince called after her. "You arrived just in time, princess. Perhaps you can persuade him to change his mind."

"Were you contemplating suicide, Mr. Dubravnik?" she asked laughing; but there was an undertone of gravity in her question which was deeply significant.

"Something very like it," I replied as gravely, "since I was about to leave your presence."

"Supposing you to be serious"—and I felt that her hand unconsciously tightened its clasp upon my arm as we moved away—"would it not be better for me to do the deed, than for you?"

"I am afraid that the supposition is altogether too foreign to my nature for me to entertain it, princess."

We had entered the garden, and a throng of guests were trooping after us. I glanced down at my companion and saw that she was regarding me rather anxiously through her lashes.

"Suicide is the only solution for all problems at once," she said.

"Pardon me; it is the solution for only one."

"Moral cowardice."

"But there may be circumstances where it offers the only means of escape from an alternative that is infinitely worse, Mr. Dubravnik."

We were in the act of passing one of the little side paths, and drew her into it, noting that there was just a suggestion of resistance from my companion when I did so; but it was only for an instant. Then, as I paused abruptly underneath one of the green shaded globes, as though she knew

that I perfectly understood her: "I have really been considering the subject quite seriously."

I looked down at her. The green hue of the light above us seemed to have transformed her into a spirit. It had changed the color of her dress, of her hair, and it had touched her cheeks as with a magic wand which softened and heightened every feature. Instead of transforming her into something that she was not, I was convinced that it brought her back from what she was not to what she really was. At all events, I realized that she was in deadly earnest.

In that moment I felt again all the spell of this woman's charm as she stood before me, beneath the glow of that shaded light, looking up into my face with her beautiful eyes now widened with serious concern, with her full, lithe, graceful body pulsing with life so close to mine, while she talked calmly, seriously I knew, too, of destroying it by her own act.

What a place to talk of suicide, there, in the midst of that oriental garden, voluptuous with a thousand unspoken suggestions, laden with the perfume of flowers, glowing with the many colored lights that illumined it, rustling as with the sound of hidden insects as the gowns of gorgeously bedecked women

his first trousers," he said to me with a laugh. "You cannot comprehend the delight of returning to this place after the experiences I have undergone in Siberia, for even the life of an officer there is little better than that of a convict. I shall have the pleasure of meeting you often, Dubravnik, for I understand that you are frequently at the palace."

"Shall you be there?" I asked.

"Yes; I am detailed to the palace guard. Have you enjoyed the evening here?"

"Hugely!"

"Of course, you have met the princess frequently?"

"Durnief had a way of half closing his eyes when he talked. He evidently intended it to give him the appearance of indifference, but it had a directly opposite effect upon me, for it was palpably a mask to conceal the intensity of his gaze—to hide the interest he felt in whatever he uttered at the time."

"No," I said, "this is my first acquaintance with her."

"Then you should consider yourself greatly honored."

"I do."

Possibly my monosyllabic reply was even shorter than it needed to have been, for he gestured an almost imperceptible shrug, and hesitated while he again bestowed upon me that half-quizzical glance which seemed to conceal a sneer, or which might have been intended to suggest that I should have understood some obscure meaning behind his words; but I chose not to see it. Then, as we shook hands at parting, he honored me by a pressure of his thumb which Moret had taught me to understand as the very faintest kind

have a bald spot there, I'm thinkin'. But it only broke the skin an' hit ye a welt that made ye see stars this cloudy night. Now I'm goin'. Maybe I'll have a report for you when I come back. There's snow enough. The blackguard ought to have left some tracks."

There is a spot at the back of the head where a very light blow will bring about insensibility, and it was exactly on that spot that the bullet struck me, taking off a little hair and skin, but otherwise doing no damage; but I could not help connecting the attempt on my life with the experience of the night; in other words, with the woman whose guest I had been and whose secrets I had overheard. I had cherished a feeling of the utmost charity for her until that moment, but the "accident" changed all that, for I had not a doubt in my mind that it was by her order that somebody had made the attempt to assassinate me.

(To be continued)

## DAINTY DISHES

**Rice tomato.**—Put half a cupful of rice into cold water, and let it soak overnight. Next morning put the rice in a double boiler and add fresh water with a pinch of salt. Cook carefully till tender, but do not stir. Take a cupful of stewed fresh tomato and flavor it with sugar, pepper, and salt. Thicken all with a little butter and flour, mix lightly with the rice, and bake in the oven.

**Salad of Tomato and Vegetable Marrow.**—Boil a vegetable marrow, but not quite so soft as if it were to be served hot. Remove the seeds and any soft parts that can be easily scraped away.

## SINGING MOUNTAINS

In certain parts of the world are mountains and hills which are said by the natives to sing. In the Pyrenees certain cliffs emit plaintive sounds resembling the strains of a harp. Two other in the same chain are called the "singers." When the wind is in the southwest they send forth a peculiar sound not altogether musical. The faces of these cliffs are marked by deep gullies open in front, which may be compared to the pipes of an organ. At certain times a stratum of air, held between the cliffs and bordering trees, closes the openings while the wind blows freely between, through the gullies, and the sound is heard.

At the confluence of the Orinoco and the Rio Meta are granite cliffs which sing at sunrise. Humboldt refers to the phenomenon as the musical stones of the Orinoco. The music is caused by the rush of the expanding air through fissures partially closed by mica.

Many more examples might be cited to show that nature makes use of principles which have been adopted by man in the creation of musical sounds. War are the musical sounds of nature confined to rocks, mountains, and hills. In Hawaii is a sand-bank fifty feet high, when the wind is moved about in the loose sand, produces a sound like that of a melodeon. It is said that if the observer slides down the bank on his back, dragging both hands in the sand, the sound becomes as loud as faint thunder.

## THE SQUIRREL'S HUSBANDRY

The common red squirrel knows all about the hickory nut. It supplies him with his favorite food, both winter and summer, and for that reason, probably, he has given it close attention, and knows its peculiarities as well as any scientist. In autumn, when the nutting season begins, the squirrel prepares for his harvest, and like a good husbandman has both a barn and a granary. His barn is a well-decayed log with plenty of rotting leaves lying about it, and his granary a dry hollow in a tree.

When the proper time comes, he climbs the well-loaded shell-bark hickory, and begins to throw down the nuts by biting the twig to which each is attached. This slight shock is sufficient, when the nuts are ripe, to send them rattling through the withering leaves to the ground. In an hour an industrious squirrel will shake down enough to keep himself busy for the remainder of the day, and, when at work, few animals are as industrious as the red squirrel.

As he runs along one branch after another, and strips it of its nuts, he is very much in earnest, for his winter's supply of provisions depends upon his activity.

His next task is to carry the nuts to his barn—where he buries them among the leaves and under the decaying wood. This is done by the following process:

When they have been buried for a week or ten days, it is found that each husk has split into four parts, which fall off as soon as the nut is moved. This process enables the little fellow to separate the good nuts from the bad, as the husks on the wormy ones refuse to be loosened. The result is that the nuts are all sound and edible.

In the summer-time his choicest food is the top root of the hickory seedling. The shell-bark hickory tree sends down into the earth, often to a considerable depth, a straight central root. When the seedling is but a few months old, and consists only of a twig and a few leaves, this root is quite soft and very sweet. This the squirrel knows, and it is his delight to dig up and eat the dainty morsels.

Considering the squirrel's fondness for both the nuts and the roots of the seedling, it is a wonder that the shell-bark hickory has not been exterminated.

## A POET

Into a tissue of remembered things  
He weaves the moonbeams and the  
treads of mist,  
And colors it with sweet imaginings,  
Cloudy embroideries, by sunset kissed.

He sees among the dewdrops on the  
leaves

The floating prototype of children's  
tears,

And in the music of the running brook  
The pent-up laughter of a thousand  
years.

Along the dear, familiar paths he  
knows,

The sigh that marks the crossing of  
the way,

The dreams that haunt the petals of the  
rose.

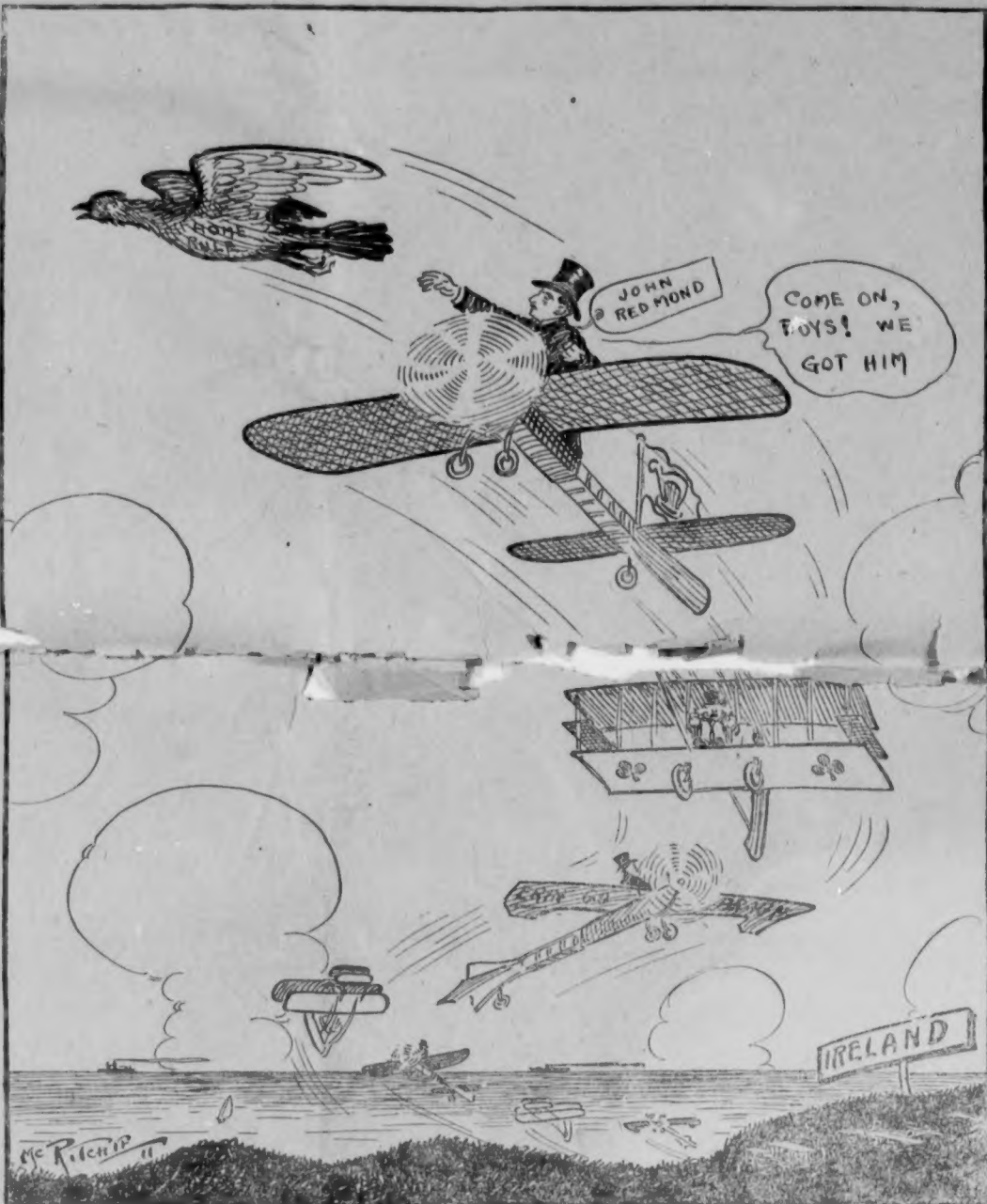
And all the wonders of a quiet day;  
So glide away the years with min-  
utestray—

The magic of his boundless fantasy.

Wash about one pound of tripe and  
cut it into strips. Place this in a  
saucepan with a breakfastcupful of  
milk and water. Add to it one ounce  
of butter, with a dessertspoonful of  
pepper and salt and a little minced  
onion. Let this simmer slowly for  
three-quarters of an hour, and then  
serve. Garnish with chopped parsley.

This is called hashed tripe.

Parsnip wine, which you wish to  
have, is made as follows: Boil four  
pounds of parsnips till tender in each  
gallon of water. If more convenient,  
the parsnips can be boiled in less water  
and boiling water added to make up the  
quantity. Strain the liquor through a  
coarse cloth, and be careful not to  
bruise the vegetables. Add three  
pounds of sugar to every gallon of  
liquor. Then boil it again for three-  
quarters of an hour. When the liquor  
has cooled to seventy-five degrees, put  
two tablespoonfuls of yeast to each  
five gallons. Let this stand for about  
six days in a warm place, stirring it  
every day from the bottom. Pour the  
liquor into a cask, and, as it works  
over, keep filling it up with some of  
the reserved liquor. When the wine  
has ceased fermenting, bung it up  
tightly, and at the end of the year  
bottle it.



AN UP-TO-DATE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE

brushed against the growing things! Over our heads, beyond the glass roof, the storm still howled, although with less violence, and the contrast seemed strangely in keeping with the condition of my own mind, outwardly so calm and composed, yet torn by the thousand conflicting emotions that were induced by the proximity of this entrancing creature, and the knowledge of what her fate, and therefore mine, must inevitably be.

## CHAPTER X. Sentenced to Death

To what lengths our conversation on that subject might have gone I will never know, for at that instant we were interrupted by Prince Michael, who was seeking my companion. I had only time to utter one admonition:

"Extremities should never be resorted to until the necessity arises, nor is it wise for one to burn a bridge until it has been crossed; besides, you have an engagement at noon to-morrow that should be kept."

"Which will be kept," she murmured in reply.

Then Prince Michael came upon us. The prince reported that many of the guests were calling for their hostess, and so I utilized the opportunity to take my leave, which I did not without standing the protests of my friend. He told me to make use of his "sanks," which would return and wait for him after it had deposited me at my door; but when I left the house the storm had lulled almost to stopping, and as the distance was not great I decided to walk. That decision very nearly cost me my life, and very materially altered my views concerning the princess as well as my intentions regarding her. As I passed through the house on my way to the street, I met Captain Durnief, who stopped me for a moment.

"I feel like a boy who is dressed in

of an interrogation. I have already mentioned it as often given by a nihilist to one whom he believes may be one with him. It was so faint and so uncertain that it might easily have been mistaken for an accident, and like the glance, I permitted it to pass unnoticed.

It was about half-past two in the morning when I emerged from the house. The air was exhilaratingly cold, and the storm was nearly past. The clouds which had hovered over the city all the preceding day and night were still in evidence, however, so that the streets between the widely separated lamps were dark and lonely. The distance I had to go was something more than a mile, and I had traversed more than half of it and was in the act of turning a corner when directly beside me, and quite near, I saw a flash, was conscious of a loud report, and felt that I had received a sharp and telling blow on my head.

When I was again conscious of my surroundings I was in my own rooms, while beside the couch upon which I had been placed were my valet, a physician, and my faithful conductor, Tom Coyle.

"Hello, Tom, what's up?" I asked feebly.

"Faith, you'd have been higher up than you are to go just yet, Dannie, if I hadn't been drivin' was av me own cabs this night, owin' to the sudden death av wau av me min," he replied.

"The doctor says the bullet didn't hurt ye much; but ye'd have been froze stiff if I hadn't found ye when I did."

"Tell me about it," I commanded.

"Divil a bit there is to tell, more than I've already said. I was goin' to the princess's after me fare, while I heard a shot. I went where I heard the sound and found you. That's all I know."

"Where did the bullet strike me?"

"Foremost yer head, Dannie. Ye'll



## Canada's Champion Dancer

Cared of Piles by Zam-Buk

Mr. Thomas J. Hogan, Champion Bag and Pedestal Dancer of Canada, who resides at 59 Chambord St., Montreal, writes: "It gives me much pleasure to let you know my opinion of your wonderful Zam-Buk. For some time past I have been troubled with piles, but this year I suffered so much that I was obliged to cancel a number of engagements. I tried all the so-called remedies that were recommended, but they seemed to do me no good. Having been advised to try Zam-Buk I purchased a box, and after applying it a few times I felt marked relief. I continued with the Zam-Buk treatment, and the relief was extended into a permanent cure. I gladly permit you to use my experience as an illustration of the great value of Zam-Buk for piles."

Another illustration of how Zam-Buk cures long-standing cases of piles is provided by Mr. William Kenty of Upper Nine Mile River, Hants Co., N.S. He says: "I suffered terribly from piles, the pain at times being almost unbearable. Zam-Buk was recommended to me so I procured a supply and commenced with the treatment. After a very short time Zam-Buk effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk is also a cure for ulcers, abscesses, oedema, cold sores, chapped hands, varicose ulcers, rashes, blood-poison, ringworm, cuts, burns, bruises, children's abrasions, tetter, salt rheum, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Zam-Buk Soap, which may be had from any druggist at 35c. per tablet, should be used instead of ordinary soap in all cases of eruptions and skin diseases.

## TELETYPEGRAPHING

Great activity is being evinced by telegraphic science for the purpose of increasing the advantages of this system of communication, a result not doubt due to the powerful competition that has been offered by the widespread use of the telephone. A Canadian inventor has perfected an apparatus which he describes as the "teletypograph." The idea is to enable messages to be telegraphed to an addressee and immediately written down, a kind of typewriter being employed for the purpose. The inventor has submitted his apparatus to the French Government postal officials, who have expressed a desire to see the invention in actual operation, and who propose to introduce it on lines of lesser importance at first where the telegraph operators are not very expert in handling the Morse code. Should the system prove commercially successful under these conditions its application will be extended to first-class lines, and possibly adopted throughout the whole French telegraphic system.

## CASTING ASIDE A FORTUNE

In this day of "get-rich-quick" schemes it is not unusual to read in the daily news columns of great fortunes being lost and won in a day, and the following anecdote is quoted to illustrate how one man cast aside an opportunity to become many times a millionaire.

Years ago a man named Herr Saltzman owned an estate in Griegalaud, and adjoining his property was an old worn-down farm that had not been worked on account of its poor soil and the lack of necessary water. The owner of this farm met Herr Saltzman one day and offered to trade the farm for an old waistcoat he had seen him wearing.

As Herr Saltzman did not wish to burden himself with a piece of worthless land, he kindly refused the offer. A few years later big clear diamonds were found on this waste stretch, and now millions of dollars could not purchase it.

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY**  
For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes  
and GRANULATED LIDS  
Murine Doesn't Smart—Softens Eye Pain  
Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.  
Murine Eye Salve, in Aspic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00.  
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL  
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

**Here's a Home Dye**  
That ANYONE Can Use.

MORE DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult task—Not so when you use

**DYOLA**

Send for Sample Card and Story Book free. The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Que.

JUST THINK OF IT! With DYOLA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color, but again is not always becoming.

**Make the Liver Do its Duty**

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

*Wm. Wood*

## FASHIONS AND FANCIES

SPRING and summer fashions now challenge attention, and every woman, whether or not she wishes to, is forced to think about dress. At the moment dressmakers are resting a little from their labors, for with most of the leading establishments the last of February and the first week of March is a dead season, corresponding to the stocktaking in department shops, when everything is looked over and put in readiness for the rush of custom, which this year promises to exceed that of many past seasons. But all the time new models are being exhibited and new information is given out as to what are to be the styles for spring and summer.

Again comment has to be made on the difficulty of selecting the spring wardrobe. No one, not even the most extravagant of women, cares to order a lot of gowns that will



Olive Green Cloth Gown

not be worn, and yet who can tell whether the thin or the thick gowns will be demanded by the exigencies of the weather? To select cloth costumes and heavy gowns, and then long before summer should commence, according to the calendar, to have semi-tropical weather set in, or vice versa, to prepare for a warm spring season and have cold wintry weather up to the first of June, is decidedly perplexing—but the problem has to be faced just the same, regardless of weather.

This year there are an usual number of cloth gowns displayed among the spring models—not coat and skirt costumes, but gowns—so it is to be hoped that the weather will be favorable to the wearing thereof. One thing to make it possible is the transparent yoke and sleeves and the light weight linings that are now used. Small wonder that cloth gowns are fashionable, so exquisite in coloring and texture are the cloths of the present day. Delightfully light in weight, soft and pliable, they can so easily be fitted to the figure and equally easily draped to fall in the classic lines now so popular. All the light shades of color are in demand, with a few rather striking colors, and always black or white for the conservative minded.

Gray is a most popular color this spring and in countless shades, with, however, a marked preference for the pearl gray, the most becoming of all. Then there is old rose pink and ashes of roses, a pinkish shaded tan, and what might be called a warm tint of mole color. Blue still retains its hold on popular fancy, but unless a newer, softer shade than has been fashionable all winter is used the effect is too crude in the bright spring sunshines. It is most odd to see how different colors are affected by different seasons of the year. Rarely do the same shades look well winter and summer. Soft Nattier blue is attractive, but the king blue so much used in trimming and also in gowns requires to be softened by a darker shade, very much darker, or black. Suede in the gray tone is one of the new shades this season, and the cloth is exactly like a suede glove in its soft and pliable finish. Like every other gray, this shade is not becoming to every woman, and great care should be taken when it is selected that if not becoming in itself it is made so by the white yoke and collar and trimming. A touch of black with suede is always effective, but again is not always becoming.

The skirt and coat costume is without question the most satisfactory for general street wear at any time of year. This season one of the smartest models is in suede cloth, with a waist of chiffon the same shade, made over a white lining that is covered with bands of gold and silver lace, the silver lace embroidered with a touch of rose pink, that gives a more becoming note. Another extremely smart model, with fancy short jacket and tunic overskirt, has a chiffon waist with long V-shaped yoke and collar of white net edged with a fold of black chiffon, for which can be substituted a fold of rose pink. A broad flat collar of Venetian lace over rose pink velvet gives a more decided contrast and is delightfully distinctive.

Once again appear the black and white check costumes, which every year are said to be old fashioned and every year are seen in countless numbers. This year the first to be shown are more elaborate than usual, unfortunately. The tunic effect and deep cuffs and shawl collar of satin or velvet are fashionable. These black and white check materials are practical, but never look so smart as other plainer designs, and are really more for hard wear than for dress. It will be noticed that almost without exception coats are short and in varied style. The long coats are quite distinct garments much more on the separate coat order and not made to wear with any one gown.

The cloth gown of the spring is quite elaborate and is in itself a finished garment, with which is worn, if a wrap be necessary, the long coat or a scarf of satin or soft silk. Old rose is a most fashionable color in all its different shades and is made up with satin of the same color and trimmed with soutache braid, also of the same color. A white yoke and collar of lace relieve the monotony of the one shade, and there are folds of satin and satin buttons as an additional touch.

There are two or three smart models in blue cloth that are effective either in the darkest French blue or the palest of Nattier blue. The former, trimmed with black soutache braiding and black satin, is not so new as the light blue with the braid and satin to match.

Sleeves of elbow length are again to be fashionable, but worn with undersleeves of lace and chiffon. The sleeves of the waists do not reach quite to the elbow and are of medium size, generally finished with a fold of satin, velvet or chiffon. The undersleeves of chiffon are also made with a flat band or bands of lace and reach below half way to the wrist. The more elaborate short jackets are also made with elbow sleeves, but in the more practical costume the sleeve reaching a little above the wrist is correct. The kimono sleeve for waists and the more elaborate coats, short or long, is the most popular, and it must be admitted the fashions at present are extremely becoming and graceful, while for warm weather the short sleeves are far more comfortable. The undersleeve quite does with the chief objection to the short sleeve, as it partly covers the lower arm. Sleeves are not tight excepting in evening dress, when the short cap sleeve of lace or embroidered net fits close to the arm, but at the same time are not large and define the shape of the arm becomingly. No lining is necessary with the undersleeve, which forms the lining in itself, and consequently it is far simpler to fit the sleeve, while the undersleeve being quite separate, can be easily taken out and cleaned or freshened without disturbing the waist in any way.

The high collar of lace or net is now trimmed around the top with a narrow fold of chiffon or lace, gold or silver. If the collar be of the cream white then the fold is black, and if black or dark color then a narrow lace turned over is the smartest finish. Another little detail to be noted in the spring costumes is the narrow fold of satin or velvet on the skirt or wherever it is most effective on waist and jacket. The band of satin at the foot of the skirt continues to be smart and is narrow or wide as preferred. If the wide band looks best then it is chosen; if the narrow, then that is selected.

To choose to advantage the gowns for spring would seem to be a difficult task this season for the woman of limited means, but it is not so difficult as it appears. The satin idea for one particular woman, or type of woman, but to be a successful model it needs the feminine hand to modify it or extend it before it can be handed on to the actual makers in the work-rooms.

Most of the fashion designers pass through the art schools, and many discuss with artist friends their designs: "All the best dressmaking houses encourage their artists to frequent the museums when in the throes of evolving models. One or two houses have, indeed, quite good reference libraries for the use of their employees, and here they find old documents on dress which are of invaluable use to them. Then there are several first-class women dressmakers who go themselves to study old church embroideries, old laces and tapestries, which they have copied by their embroidery makers."

Embroidery is, of course, a specialty. The writer heard of one artist who could weave a thing of beauty out of material such as oilcloth, string, buttons, and suchlike common things. Other copy old "manuscripts, old church vestments, and old tapestries, and every one of them works with the most wonderful facility and grace, just as if he were a Hungarian, "Utrac" of which it is said to find out of France."

Lace-making, apparently, is one of the acquired characteristics that be come hereditary:—"One of the largest lace-makers in France once told me that he has seen men working for him who have eight generations of lace-making ancestors behind them, and, at any rate, he added, 'It takes at least three generations to make a good one.'"

The writer concludes that, taking things all round, the lot of the Paris workgirl in dressmaking places is not so bad. A clever little designer makes about \$150 a month.



Old Rose Cloth Gown

costume can be exceedingly smart this season, narrow folds being all the trimming required. Then, with a smart waist of net, chiffon or lace or of the same material as the gown, combined with plenty of chiffon, there is a perfect costume, smart enough for any occasion and not too elaborate to be worn at almost any time. There must not be too much economy exercised in the quality of the material, however, a poor, cheap looking silk or satin being a bad investment. A heavy crepe de Chine is also excellent for this style of costume.

A sailor collar of velvet covered with a heavy lace, on the order of Venetian point, transforms a perhaps too plain gown or jacket, and is not beyond the limits of even a small purse, for in the family lace box can surely be found lots of Valenciennes that will make a ruffle if the longed for bit of Venetian point is lacking.

The long black satin coat is another good investment this spring, for while some of the newest styles are quite eccentric, it is often possible to modify them. The wide pointed revers of white satin and the deep white cuffs are becoming and smart, but if the coat is for constant wear it is a mistake to have too much white on it.

## GRABBING AT THE SHADOW

Many a man has frequently been persuaded or tempted to withdraw from a savings bank the hard earned savings which he has, perhaps, for years been laying aside to keep him in his old age, sometimes by a friend who applies to him for a temporary loan—"just for a few weeks," the inducement to part with his money being the offer of a handsome bonus, but more frequently he is the victim of the silver-tongued exponent of some get-rich-quick scheme. Experience teaches us, however, that too often does the borrower fall in his probably good intentions, and the lender lose the amount lent as well as the interest which his money would have earned had he left it in the savings bank, and that in ninety-nine times out of a hundred does the get-rich-quick scheme fail to materialize—in grabbing at the shadow we have lost the substance. The Canadian Government Annuities Act protects a man against improvident acts and injudicious investments—it guards him against himself. Moneys paid into the Annuities fund cannot be alienated or used for any other purpose, but must remain intact for the object for which the payments have been made, otherwise the end aimed at would never, as has been illustrated above, be attained, and old age would undertake us unprovided for its many trials and tribulations.

Further information on the subject may be obtained by applying to the Postmaster, or direct to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, to whom all letters go free of postage.

## THE SECRET SOURCES OF FASHION

"Behind the Scenes in the Dress-making World" is the title of an interesting paper, by M. E. Clarke, in the January Pall Mall Magazine. She tells of the way the dress designer in the great Parisian dressmaking firms submits designs to comrades. She adds that the designers are often men, and, generally speaking, the men are clever in creating some charming decorative idea for one particular woman, or type of woman, but to be a successful model it needs the feminine hand to modify it or extend it before it can be handed on to the actual makers in the work-rooms.

Most of the fashion designers pass through the art schools, and many discuss with artist friends their designs: "All the best dressmaking houses encourage their artists to frequent the museums when in the throes of evolving models. One or two houses have, indeed, quite good reference libraries for the use of their employees, and here they find old documents on dress which are of invaluable use to them. Then there are several first-class women dressmakers who go themselves to study old church embroideries, old laces and tapestries, which they have copied by their embroidery makers."

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The writer concludes that, taking things all round, the lot of the Paris workgirl in dressmaking places is not so bad. A clever little designer makes about \$150 a month.

## CONCRETE POSTS FOR FENCING

The increasing cost of timber has resulted in more spirited search for efficient substitutes. One inventor, regarding the growing popularity of ferro-concrete, has turned his endeavors into this channel with a view to effecting the desired result, and has achieved distinct success. The posts made from this material are stated to be extremely durable and far superior to about twenty pence per yard; but in this connection it is as well to point

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

**NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES**

are new and entirely different from ordinary preparations. They accomplish their purpose without disturbing the action of the system, and are therefore the ideal laxative for the nursing mother, as they do not affect the child.

Compounded, like all NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. If unsatisfactory we'll gladly return your money.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

**BRUCE'S BIG FOUR FIELD ROOT SPECIALTIES**

BRUCE'S GIANT WHITE FEEDING BEET—The most valuable Field Root on the market, combines the rich qualities of the Sugar Beet with the long keeping, large size and heavy cropping qualities of the mangel. 1/2 lb. 12c, 1/4 lb. 10c, 1 lb. 30c, 4 lbs. \$1.10, postpaid.

BRUCE'S GIANT YELLOW INTERMEDIATE MANGEL—A very close second to our Giant White Feeding Beet, and equally easy to harvest. 1/2 lb. 12c, 1 lb. 30c, 4 lbs. \$1.10, postpaid.

BRUCE'S NEW CENTURY SWEDE TURNIP—The best shipping variety, as well as the best for cooking; handsome shape, uniform growth, purple top. 1/2 lb. 12c, 1 lb. 30c, 4 lbs. \$1.10, postpaid.

**FREE**—Our handsomely illustrated 104-page catalogue of Vegetable, Fruit and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc., for 1911. Send for it.

**John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd. Hamilton, Ontario**  
Established Sixty-one Years

Some Cynic Said  
"A man's heart lies  
in his stomach!"

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

keeps the stomach sweet and clean.  
25c and 60c.  
At Dealers.

## A POST CARD BRINGS HELP FOR THE KIDNEYS

## GIN PILLS SENT FREE

We want all sufferers from Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Lame Back, and Rheumatism, to test GIN PILLS, and see for themselves that GIN PILLS will really cure all these troubles.

If your kidneys are weak—if it pains you to urinate—if your back aches—if hands and feet are crippled with Rheumatism—give GIN PILLS a chance to prove that they will relieve you and cure you. It won't cost you a cent. You don't have to buy them. Simply write us for a free sample.

"A short time ago, I received a free sample of GIN PILLS which I have taken with such good effects that I herewith enclose 50c. for a box of them. I believe GIN PILLS are just the things for me."

RICHARD H. A. YN  
Fredericton, N.S.

GIN PILLS are so called because they contain the medicinal principle of Juniper berries, the essential principle of GIN, but do not contain alcohol. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50—at dealers, and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Sample box free if you write us. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. R.P. Toronto.

out that the cost is governed by geographical situation, inasmuch as the this description, or for manufacturing them on the spot after the materials than for those of wood under certain conditions. At the same time, if the materials are obtainable on the spot the fence can be built exceedingly cheaply; and when it is pointed out that the cost of the material is the same, whether it is preserved with creosote or otherwise, it will be seen that the former has overwhelming advantages in those districts where wood is not readily obtainable. Three of the great British railway companies have erected fences of this material, and are stated to have saved, while it has also been used for gradient-posts and gate-posts to crossings.

## RAILROAD ACCIDENTS IN THE UNITED STATES

THE Interstate Commerce Commission Bulletin, covering the three months ending September 30, 1910, gives the number of persons killed in train accidents during that period as 321, and the number injured as 2,392. Other accidents, such as those to employees, to passengers getting on or off cars, accidents at grade crossings, to trespassers on the tracks, etc., bring the total up to 2,948 killed and 19,380 injured. This is at the rate of nearly 90,000 casualties a year. On the other hand, Harriman's system of railways has recently announced that it carried 50 million passengers in 1910 without a fatality. This, we presume, relates to train accidents, pure and simple.

Rolling together in a wad gives gloves a crumpled look. They should be stretched flat, as the above all, kept in a dry place, since damp tends to quickly mould and spot them, can be cleaned by rubbing with dry bread, bran, or French chalk. Petrol or gasoline are wonderfully good in getting rid of dirtier marks, though extreme care should be taken not to place the gloves near any flame while cleaning or for a few hours after.

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals  
the throat and lungs.



## Raymond Rustler

Published every Friday morning  
at Raymond

Subscription \$1.43 per year payable in  
advance.

Advertising rates on application.

Established 1902. Name changed from  
The Raymond Chronicle to "The Ray-  
mond Rustler" Oct. 1907.

Members of the Western Canada, Al-  
berta and Eastern British Columbia Press  
Associations.

All official advertisements, such as By-Laws,  
Mortgages and Sheriff Sales, Assignments,  
and Government and Corporation Notices, and  
all legal notices inserted once for 15c. per line,  
and subsequent insertions 8c. per line.

All orders for discontinuing contract adver-  
tising, must be handled in writing to the  
office.

W. S. BERRYESSA  
Editor and Publisher

Friday, May 19th 1911

We are now working on our  
Souvenir Edition which will make  
its appearance next week.

What is the reason we can not  
have all of the Street Lights  
repaired,

The Government Telephone Men  
are still working in and around  
town, installing new poles, cables,  
etc.

Wasn't that a lovely rain we  
had on Friday and Saturday last.  
Just what we needed. Thanks.

The Farmers and Ranchers  
have a "Smile that won't come  
off" since the lovely rains.

Watch Raymond grow this  
year.

Notwithstanding some of the  
spring wheat had to be re-seeded  
on account of the severe wind  
storm of last week, the farmers  
are now feeling confident of a  
"bumper" crop this fall.

The Damages done last Saturday  
to the Security Block, is now  
nearly repaired. The workmen  
have been delayed however, on  
account of shortage of material.

Mrs. E. R. Kennedy of Sweet  
Grass, Montana who has been  
staying at the Raymond Private  
Hospital for the past eight weeks  
returned home on Thursday last.

Mrs. Joseph Harker, of Cardston  
was visiting with her folks last  
week.

Miss Dora Stevens and Olga  
Anderson were at Lethbridge last  
week.

The local newspaper should be  
found in every home. No child  
will grow up ignorant who can be  
taught to appreciate the home  
paper. It is the stepping stone  
of intelligence in all those matters  
not to be learned in books.  
Give your children a foreign  
paper which contains not one  
word about any person, place or  
thing which they ever saw or  
perhaps ever heard of, and how  
can you expect them to be in-  
terested? But let them have the  
home paper and read of persons  
whom they meet, and places with  
which they are familiar, and soon  
an interest is awakened which  
increases with every daily arrival  
of the local paper. Thus a habit  
of reading is formed, and those  
children will read the papers all  
their lives and become intelligent  
men and women, a credit to their  
ancestors, strong in their know-  
ledge of the world as it is today.

## Professional Cards.

### Raymond Opera House

Orchestra  
—Six Pieces—  
Uriel O'Brien,  
Conductor.  
Geo. E. Court,  
Manager.

### W. LAURIE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
Solicitor for the Town of Raymond  
Will be in Raymond, first Friday  
of each month.  
Office: Raymond Hotel.

### Wm. Paris

Tinsmith and Plumber

RAYMOND - ALBERTA

### Geo. H. Budd

Notary Public and Legal Work  
PROBATE ISSUES  
REAL-ESTATE  
Fire and Life Insurance  
LOANS MONEY

### Dr. Wray

Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur.  
Office, Security Block, Room 9.  
Graduate of Toronto Medical Col-  
lege. Resident Doctor Toronto  
Western Hospital 1909-10.  
Office hours 11-12 a m 3-5 7-8 p m  
Phone 46

### W. M. HARRIS.

Money to Loan on Farm Lands.  
Dominion Block, Lethbridge.

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L.D.S. Royal College Dental Sur-  
geons of Ontario  
Graduate of Dominion Dental  
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hours by appointment only.

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Sunday School at 10 a.m.  
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Evening Service at 7 p.m.  
All are welcome

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There are a great many more exclusive points of merit  
in a Kootenay that you must see to thoroughly under-  
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For Sale by Raymond Mercantile Co.

## Do you own a Farm or Home

If not, let us sell you one on easy terms.  
We have over 12,000 acres of good farm lands,  
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at from \$20.00 to \$60.00 a acre.

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If you are not particularly interested  
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Money" we hear some say; yes money. We  
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Call and let us explain.

## SECURITY INVESTMENT CO

Geo. H. Budd, Mgr.

## FARMERS:-

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## FORMALDEHYDE

you will require for the spring seeding. Call and  
see us. We can quote you the right price on any  
quantity, large or small.

MCDUFFEE BROS.

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Notice:-Know all men by these presents that  
I, O. C. Wixom will sell you factory made  
harness at cost. Some say factory made har-  
ness is not good, this may be so when sold  
to a merchant but not so when sold to a  
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Come early as convenient. Order from me  
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stuff out of their line.

Clip out this ad for future reference.

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### MRS. C SCHMIDT

Will relieve patients  
Private Home for surgical,  
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Maternity Cases a specialty.  
All information given on  
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## BLOOD DISEASES CURED

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He was surprised at how the  
New Method Treatment for a serious blood  
disease with which I had been afflicted  
for twelve years. I had consulted a score  
of physicians taken all kinds of blood  
medicine, visited Hot Springs and other  
mineral water resorts, but only got tem-  
porary relief. They would help me for a  
time, but after discontinuing the medi-  
cines the symptoms would break out  
again—running sores, blotches, rheuma-  
tic pains, looseness of the hair, swellings  
of the glands, palms of the hands scaling,  
itchiness of the skin, dyspeptic stomach,  
etc. I had given up in despair when a  
friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 8 years ago.  
I had no hope, but took his advice. In three weeks' time the sores commenced to heal up  
and I became encouraged. I continued the New Method Treatment for four months  
and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago  
and no signs of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I cer-  
tainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to  
me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish.  
W. H. S.

We treat NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, VITAL WEAKNESS, BLOOD,  
SKIN and SECRET Diseases, URINARY, BLADDER and KIDNEY complaints of Men  
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READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has  
your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method  
TREATMENT will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation  
Free. No matter who has treated you write for an honest opinion Free of Charge.  
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NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed  
to our Canadian Correspondence Department  
in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to  
see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat  
no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and  
Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:  
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## Strengthens the Throat

Mr. W. P. Fardom, writing from St. Anne's Bay P.O., says: "I used to be troubled with relaxed throat, constant irritation and coughing. I inhaled 'Ox' tarrhones as directed and have been permanently cured. I can think of nothing so good for the throat, nose and bronchial tube as Catarrhones. I recommend it to all my friends. Oars are quick, and sure. If Catarrhones is used for Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, Catarrh and Chest Troubles, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers."

## YOUR GLOVES

The knowledge of how to put on a pair of gloves is common to most women, but for those who do not know the proper way the following hints should be useful.

The best manner of putting on gloves is to open and turn back the glove to the thumb and powder lightly.

Put the fingers in their places, not the thumb, and carefully work them on with the first finger and thumb of the other hand until they are quite down; never press between the fingers.

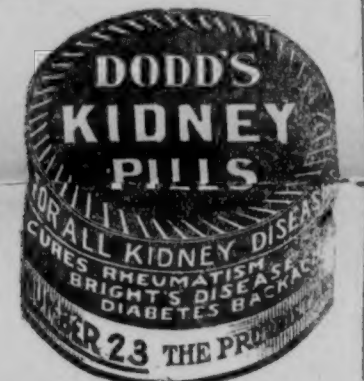
Pass the thumb into its place with care, and work on with the fingers; turn back the glove and slide it over the hand and wrist, never pinching the kid, and work the glove into proper place by means of the lightest pressure, always allowing the kid to slide between the fingers.

In finishing, care should be taken in fastening the first button.

To make baked suet and jam pud ding. Into half a pound of flour put a quarter of a pound of suet, with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Beat an egg with a little milk and make a batter that will just pour. Line a pie-dish at the bottom with jam, put this batter on the top, and bake in a steady oven for one hour and a quarter.

Make pie in excellent if prepared as follows: Grease a pie dish and fill it with alternate layers of hake steak cut half an inch thick, and freed from skin and bone, and seasoned bread crumbs. Four some good gravy over all and bake for half an hour in a steady oven. The seasoning should be prepared by mixing finely chopped onion, chopped parsley, and pepper and salt with the bread crumbs.

For roast leg of Veal, take out the bone from a loin of veal, fill the cavity into a good round fillet, binding it in shape with tape when half cooked. Put a paper over the fat and baste frequently till you are sure the meat is quite done. For veal requires to be very well cooked. Just before serving pour some melted butter sauce over the joint, and pour a good gravy round.



## Dr. Martel's Female Pills

EIGHTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

## JUST THE MEDICINE YOU NEED

Your color is bad, tongue is furred, eyes are dull, appetite is poor, your stomach needs tone, your liver needs awakening. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In just one night you'll notice a difference, for Dr. Hamilton's Pills search out every trace of trouble. You'll eat, sleep, digest and feel a whole lot better. You will gain in strength, have a clear complexion, experience the joy of robust health. To tone, purify and cleanse system, there is nothing like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c., at all dealers.



A safe, pleasant, antiseptic liniment. Penetrates to seat of trouble, heating and soothing. Also removes such troubles as colds, coughs, croup, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, toothache, earache, eyeache, and all other pains. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. A customer writes: "My wife has been troubled with a ruptured limb for 12 or 15 years—no rest day or night. We tried most every known remedy for the trouble—nothing even gave temporary relief. One-half bottle of ABSORBINE JR. has been used by rubbing on with the palm of the hand and the pain has not returned since the second or third application. This is almost a miracle, but it is as near the truth as I can express it. We gladly recommend it to any one who may suffer in the manner."

Safe and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into skin, leaving no dry and clean. Balm is made with purest ingredients. Ask your neighbors about it. Price 10c. per bottle. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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## DANCING TAUGHT

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PROF. W. E. NORMAN

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## Storyettes

It was a Denver woman who, entering a polling-place, said: "I want two ballots, as I wish to cast one for my sister, who is ill and unable to come to the polls."

THE German music teacher was endeavoring to be polite yet truthful. "Of course," he said, "your daughter does not yet read notes very good and she strikes der wrong keys occasionally. But," he added with enthusiasm, "she plays der rests fine!"

JACOB H. Schiff at a dinner condemned a concern that had come up. "Straight business methods are the only ones," he said. "There is a moral in the receiver story. A man, you know, said one day to a little boy: 'Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?' 'A receiver, sir,' Tommy answered, promptly. 'Ever since pa's been a receiver we've had champagne for dinner and two automobiles.'"

A LADY of the suburban district, whose husband comes to town every morning, called the maid with rather excited direction. "Oh, Sarah," she said, "I hadn't noticed how late it is. Go upstairs and tell Mr. Whitney to hurry or he'll miss his train."

"I have called him," Sarah answered, proudly, "and he says, ma'am, that if I put the grapefruit just outside the door and the chops on the top step and the rolls and coffee on the landing he can catch the 8.10 train."

STEPPING out between the acts at the first production of one of his plays, Bernard Shaw said to the audience: "What do you think of it?" This startled everybody for the time being, but presently a man in the pit assembled his scattered wits and cried: "Bitten!"

Shaw made a curtsy and melted the house with one of his Irish smiles. "My friend," he said, shrugging his shoulders and indicating the crowd in front, "I quite agree with you, but what are we two against so many?"

ACCOMPANIED by an instructor the new entry into the automobile field was out, bright and early, in his new touring-car. They were circling the park in rather a wobbly fashion.

"I suppose," he casually remarked to the chauffeur, as he took a fresh grip on the speed lever, "that you have been around with those that?"

The man gave no answer.

"I say," he repeated, in a louder tone, "I suppose you have been around this course with worse than I?"

"I heard very well, sir, what you said in the first place," replied the man. "I'm just a-thinkin' about it."

WHEN a certain mild-mannered representative from a Middle Western State went to Congress, he left behind a body of constituents who were sure that the benefits would come to them through their powerful statesman. A farmer with political designs followed the great man to Washington.

"Well, Tom," a friend asked him on his return, "did you see Washington and Dick Blank, and did you get what you went after?"

"Yes, I seen Washington, and I seen Dick Blank," he replied, "but Dick couldn't do nuthin' for me. He was havin' a hard time to keep from gittin' tramped on himself."

ON the morning of election a farmer came into Hiram Morse's blacksmith shop to have his horse shod.

"Purty busy this mornin', Bill?" inquired Morse, as he raked the embers together on the forge.

"Yep," answered Bill. "Hain't got hardly time ter go ter th' village an' vote."

"Wall, I'm purty busy myself," said Morse, casually. "I'll tell you what we'll do," he added, after a moment's thought. "Long's yer a Republican an' I'm a Democrat, we'll pair off, just as they do in Congress, an' neither on us will vote. What do yer say?"

Bill agreed to the proposition, but after election it was found that the blacksmith had paired off with every Republican customer who had come in to the shop.

HE was a gentler specimen of his class than one usually meets, and when he made his appearance for something to eat at the kitchen door he was asked by the good-natured cook to come in by the fire. As he sat there, she said: "You don't look as though you had always been a tramp."

"I haven't," he replied, without offense. "I came from a very good family."

She let him eat on without interruption, but after he had finished she said: "You say you came from a good family. May I ask the name?"

"It was Blankleigh," he responded.

"Why," she said, in surprise, "that's the name of the occupier next door to us."

"Yes," he replied. "I noticed it on the door-plate. That's who I came from. He threw me down his steps just before I called here."

AS a memory of the late Eli Perkins, somebody has recalled one of the humorist's surprise stories, and his way of telling it:

"I was on a train going East one summer night," he says, "when there was a wreck. The train was derailed and all the passengers were more or less shaken up. Everybody in the sleeping-car tried to get out as hurriedly as possible, and in the confusion our clothing got considerably mixed. I had worn a pair of white duck trousers, but I couldn't find them. Finally I did find a pair of trousers. I put them on quickly, but I couldn't leave the car! You see, they

## Problem for the Editor

It has been asked whether sleeping on a man's eardrums is sufficient provocation for swearing. The editor advises keep your toes clear of eardrums by using Putnam's Corn Extractor, always best, painless and prompt. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

were not men's trousers—Here there is always general laughter, and Perkins looks about in a pained sort of way, then goes on: "They were boy's trousers."

THE visit of Dr. Grenfell to London, and his efforts to interest the public in the breeding of reindeer in Labrador, recalls an incident described by Alphonse Courlander, the author. Some people at Packham engaged a girl from Norway as nurse general. Could she cook? she was asked on her arrival. No. She couldn't cook. Could she wait on table? No, she hadn't been taught that. Could she wash or sew? No. Then, what could she do? her mistress demanded. "Well," she replied, "I'm good at milking reindeer."

A MAN traveling westward on a through express, one day last week, left his seat in the crowded dining-car just after he had ordered luncheon. He went to get something he had forgotten in the Pullman. When he returned, in spite of the fact that he left a magazine on the chair in the diner, he found a handsomely dressed woman in his place. He protested with all the politeness he could muster, but the woman turned on him with flashing eyes.

"Sir," she remarked, haughtily, "do you know that I am one of the directors?"

"My dear madam," he responded, "if you were the director's only wife I should still ask for my chair."

ONE of Lady Beay's recollections is of a dinner party at which she had for her neighbor Gladstone, in his happiest mood. He told her of his Eton experiences and tales of terrible little Dr. Keate. The latter always had the names of those doomed to be flogged written down in a narrow slip of paper. One day, picking up such a list, he called up for flogging the boys whose names were inscribed upon it. Upon such occasions the delinquents were not permitted to offer explanations, so boy after boy was castigated, and returned sore and savage to his seat. Not until the operation was complete did he learn that, instead of the flogging list, he had picked up the slip on which were the names of the boys about to be confirmed.

THE YALE man was stroke out for his crew and chief athlete on the football field. He entered the ministry and spent years in missionary labor in the far West. Walking one day through the frontier town, a cowboy stepped up to him and said: "Parson, you don't have fun enough. Take a drink."

The minister declined.

"Well," the cowboy said, "you must have some fun. Here's a fare layout. Take a hand in the game."

The minister declined.

"Parson," said the cowboy, "I don't die if you don't have some fun, and I'll be thereupon knocked the parson's hat off his head and hit him a whack on the ear. The old athlete's spirit arose; the science which had been learned in the college gymnasium and forgotten for a quarter of a century was aroused and a blow landed on the jaw of the cowboy that sent him sprawling in the street. The parson walked over him as if he had been a door rug, picked him up and dusted the side of the house with him, mopped up the sidewalk, and, as the ambulance was carrying the cowboy off, he raised his head feebly and said: "Parson, what did you fool me for? You are sick full of fun."

JOHN McSWEENEY, the great lawyer, defended a Cleveland man in a murder case. The case looked hopeless, and McSweeney submitted no evidence for the defense. So the public prosecutor, believing that conviction was assured, ended with just a few perfunctory remarks. Then, in a quiet, conversational tone, the famous McSweeney began to talk to the jury. He made no mention of the murder. He just described in vivid colors a pretty country cottage hung with honeysuckle, a young wife preparing supper, and the rosy youngsters waiting at the gate to greet their father on his return home for the evening meal. Suddenly McSweeney stopped. He drew himself up to his full height. Then, striking the table with his fist, he cried in a voice that thrilled every bosom: "Gentlemen, you must send him back home to them!"

A red-faced juror choked and blurted out: "By George, sir, we'll do it!"

McSweeney, without another word, sat down, and ten minutes later the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. The prisoner wept as he shook his counsel's hand.

"No other man on earth could have saved me as you have done, Mr. McSweeney," he sobbed. "I ain't got no wife or family, sir."

IRONING TIPS

The backs of old kid gloves, sewn together and used as an ironing to kitchen kettle or iron holders, are invaluable as a means of giving protection to the hands without adding much to the size of the holder.

When heating fat-irons it is always best to lift and wipe them after being on the gas stoves a few seconds, as the moisture found on the irons turns rusty when fully heated. This will also save much labor while ironing.

Instead of having an iron-stand on which to rest your irons, use an ordinary brick for the purpose. The brick being a good non-conductor, the irons will retain their heat longer than if placed on an iron-stand.

SOME VALUABLE RECEIPTS

The housewife who has an original receipt, or one that has been exclusively "in the family" for a few hundred

years, should think twice before sending it to her favorite journal and may be not getting a year's subscription, after all. An English firm of bacon-curers paid no less than fifty thousand dollars for the Brandenburg method of curing hams, and a special chutney, or rather, the directions for mixing it, originally bought from a Hindu for a few rupees, brought the price of thirty-seven thousand dollars when offered where it was most wanted. Worcester shire sauce—"the" Worcester, of course—is made according to a receipt hundreds of years old. The butler of an English family was glad to get a few shillings for this receipt, but to day the faded scrap of paper on which the butler laboriously traced his secret is so highly valued that no offer has ever been made for it, though it would doubtless find ready purchasers if offered at a hundred thousand dollars.

GREAT INCREASE IN WORDS

There are now 400,000 words in the English dictionary, exclusive of foreign languages. Back three centuries Shakespeare carried about in his head five times as many words as the dictionary then contained; today it has a hundred words for every one which a good writer will use. The great gains in the number of words recorded within the last fifty years have, of course, come from a minute raking over of all accessible English documents and from special branches of human labor, particularly the sciences, in which changing conditions have made necessary hosts of new terms.

## The Horseman

That the breeders of thoroughbreds in Canada have every confidence in the future of racing in this country is shown by the record number of nominations in the different early closing events that are promoted by the Ontario Jockey Club.

The nominations in the King's Plate, Stanley Produce Stakes, Breeders' Stakes, and Maple Leaf Stakes, have just been made public by Secretary W. J. Fraser, and for each event last year's list is exceeded. There are nineteen in the Plate, as against eighteen last year; the Stanley Produce Stakes, to be run in 1914, has 94 nominations, against 73 in 1913, and there is a corresponding increase in each of the other two stakes.

Several have been seen in action, but of those not much is expected. The ultimate winner will likely come from among the three-year-olds, a colic of which Sandringham, from the Davies stable, and the Valley Farm Stables' Powderman, trialed highly last fall as two-year-olds, before going into winter quarters. The race, however, is a long way off.

Of the noted stallions represented, Martimas has four, The Commoner, sire of Permer, last year's winner, three; Billeto and Basethorn two each, while Havoc, the sire of the winners, Inferno, Staghunter and Siamia, is represented by but one, the three-year-old chestnut colt Havrock, out of Sans Occur.

The squabble amongst the managers of the big tracks in the U.S. regarding dates for the Grand Circuit and independent meetings for harness did not affect the dates for the Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit this year, according to the statement of Fred Postal, president of the Detroit Driving Club. The Detroit meeting will be held the week of July 31, and as the time-honored classic the M. and M. and the C. of C. will again be the feature races, the former for 2.24 class trotters and the latter for 2.13 class pacers, with \$10,000 and \$5,000 premiums respectively, the patronage from horsemen is certain to be liberal. In addition to the two important events, it is expected that one of the big futurities for 3-year-olds will be raced during the Blue Ribbon meeting, and this will add increased interest.

The admission of the Michigan State Fair to Grand Circuit membership will give Detroit two meetings in the big chain during 1911. The fair races will be held during the week of Sept. 16, with a \$10,000 purse for trotters as the chief attraction.

With so many meetings as those proposed, there is bound to be some conflict in the dates, but as there will be an increased number of horses racing this year, it is not figured that the dates of the meetings will be short of entries.

The Detroit meetings have always been popular with Canadians, and as several horses well known to the horse men on this side, will take part in the racing this year, the interest is sure to be kept up.

The American Trotting Association, through Secretary V. H. Knight, has sent out an advance sheet for the season that will be of interest to all promoters of harness horse meetings and all officials who may act where races are conducted under the rules of the American Trotting Association.

Licensed starters are reminded that they must renew their licenses every year, and that they must carefully study the rules relating to their duties. They are specially instructed that they must not sign the judges' book until the complete record of the race has been written by the clerk of the course and signed by all the judges and timers. It is also defined as a part of the starter's duty that he should see to it that during the pendency of a heat only the judges, starters, secretary, or clerk of the course and the three timers shall be allowed on the stand. It is imperative that a complete record of all fines and penalties imposed shall be kept in the judges' book and that no fine or penalty shall be removed or modified, except suspension for unpaid entrance

A Pill that Proves its value.—Those of weak stomach, will find strength in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they serve to maintain the healthful action of the stomach and the liver, irregularities in which are most distressing. Dyspepsies are well acquainted with them and value them for their proper worth. They have afforded relief when other preparations have failed, and have effected cures in ailments of long standing where other medicines were found unavailing.

## THE WIDOW'S PHILOSOPHY

"If you would keep the love of any man, never let him know that you have caught him in a lie," said the widow. "If you do, he will never forgive you. It will make him uncomfortable, and to his dying day a man holds a grudge against anybody that has made him uncomfortable. There is nothing that so endears a woman to a man as a truthful absorption of his choicest lies. Contrarywise, there is nothing that so weakens his hold on his affections as an accusation of untruthfulness backed up by indisputable evidence."

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## How and Why the Leaves Fall

The causes of the autumnal leaf-fall are discussed in an interesting review of the present status of this problem of botanical science published in a recent number of Knowledge, by G. S. Boulger. The author says, in part:

If we look at the question of leaf-fall from the point of view of the systematic botanist, we find that the low or and simpler types of leaves do not fall. The primitive leaves of mosses have no articulation at their base; the elaborately divided fronds of most tree ferns wither and hang their dead stalks downward from the stem; the needles of conifers wither similarly, generally after being several years on the tree, and the simple sheathing leaves of most Monocotyledons have not so perfect a system of articulation as we find in the Dicotyledons, especially those with compound leaves.

A thoughtful, unobservant conclusion would be that the leaf dies, and consequently then falls off; but the fact far from being the case. Preparations may begin for the fall of the leaf almost as soon as it is formed; and in many cases the leaf is moist and its cells fairly inflated when it falls. In 1848 Dr. Laman, in a paper communicated to the Literary and Philosophical Society of Liverpool, described an inward extension of the cork of the bark and disruption taking place through cellular tissue external to this corky layer, from without inwards.

"The provision for the separation," he writes, "being once complete, it requires little to effect it; a desiccation of one side of the leaf stalk, by causing an effort of torsion, will readily break through the small remains of the fibro-vascular bundles; or the increased size of the coming leaf bud will snap them; or, if these causes are not in operation, a gust of wind, a heavy shower, or even the simple weight of the almina, will be enough to disrupt the small connections and send the suicidal member to its grave. Such is the history of the fall of the leaf. We have found that it is not an accidental occurrence, arising simply from the vicissitudes of temperature and the like, but a regular and vital process, which commences with the first formation of the organ, and is completed only when that is no longer useful; and we cannot help admiring the wonderful provision that heals the wound even before it is absolutely made, and affords a covering from atmospheric changes before the part can be subjected to them."

In 1859 Hugo von Mohl, the illustrious founder of the cell theory, chanced to spend his autumn vacation at home, so that he observed the successive fall of the leaflets and the leaf stalk in the leguminous *Gymnocladus canadensis* with the convenience of his laboratory at hand. He found that a layer of cork already extended through the cellular tissue at the base of the petiole in September. Immediately below of cork already extended through brown (suberous) and separated from this by two or more layers of cells of the colorless parenchyma, the separating, or "abscissa," layer only existed. This only formed between the 4th and 15th of October, extending across the stalk from the inner or axillary surface, and contained in its cells protoplasm and starch grains. It is, in fact, what we now term "secondary meristem."

Von Mohl only recognized two layers of cells in the abscissa layer, which he believed to split apart, while the thought that the fibro-vascular bundles were broken mechanically by the weight of the blade and the strain of wind and rain. He perceived, however, that the fall of the leaflets between the 10th and 20th of October, and the subsequent fall of the petioles was independent of the cork layer formed at least a month before. This cork layer, in fact, is not formed in advance in those ferns which are deciduous, in beech, elm or most oaks. Von Mohl also noticed that when leaves fell suddenly, after an autumn frost, a thin layer of ice had formed in the delicate sappy cells of the abscissa layer, torn cell walls evidencing the violence of the disruption.

In 1863, Julius Sachs traced the gradual removal of the contents of the leaf cells. The protoplasm and nuclei are dissolved, the chlorophyll granules become disintegrated, the starch disappears, leaving only the few yellow granules, or the reddish cell sap, which produces our autumn tints; while starch, potash and phosphoric acid travel down the leaf stalks to be stored up in the twigs, and only the waste of end products of metabolism, calcium oxalate crystals, resins and alkaloids remain to be thrown off with the falling leaves.

In 1882 MM. Guignard and Van Tieghem returned to the study of *Gymnocladus*; but began their investigation in the middle of June. They found that no cork is formed at the base of the leaflets. It is not worth while to heal the wound on the leaf stalk which is itself to fall in a day or so. The suberized layer was formed at the base of the main petiole by the middle of June; then a layer of meristematic, "phellogen" or cork cambium, originates below it and the abscissa layer above it, before the end of June. This layer spreads inwards from the epidermis through the cellular tissue of the bast and wood bundles. It consists not of two, but of three, layers of cells, of which the middle row is absorbed. The two remaining rows, still living and turgid, swell outward with rounded surfaces, and so create a strain which snaps the fibres and vessels. These observers also induced leaf fall artificially at midsummer, by placing a cut branch in a box filled with moist air, and they found that after the fall of the leaf the cellular tissue of the vascular bundles whose ends are exposed on the leaf scar becomes "meristematic," i.e. undergoes cell division, forms cork, and penetrates and fills up the ends of the vessels.

It is well to bear in mind that prolonged drought will induce leaf-fall much as does a frost, and that a layer of cork is formed below the prickles on

old stems of rose or bramble, and below twigs in some plants which shed their branches as others shed their leaves. On the other hand, if a branch be broken through early in summer, its leaves wither but do not fall, no abscissa layer being formed. Coppiced oaks or the clipped beeches and hornbeams in the hedges of nursery gardens also retain their leaves, as if the energy and material used up in the formation of callus to heal the wounds caused by pruning knife or shears left none for the formation of the usual abscissa layers.

Every one must have noticed the successive fall of the leaflets and the leaf stalks in the ash or horse chestnut, the thick-ended petioles being aptly known by children as "bones," since they are by no means unlike the leg-bones of birds. There is, however, another interesting little point in connection with leaf fall which is, perhaps, less familiar, and which is well illustrated in the photographs, by Mr. Johnson, of Tunbridge Wells, from which our pictures have been prepared. This is the order in which the leaves fall from the twig. In the beech this is basal, i.e. the younger leaves at the apex of the twigs fall first. In the linden, the poplar, and apparently in the majority of trees the fall takes place acropetally, i.e. the older leaves at the base of the twigs fall first.

### A SECRET SIGN LANGUAGE

Is there anything like a secret code of signs employed in bargaining among horse-dealers or others in England? Such a code exists on the Continent, at least, among Gipsies, though nothing definite has yet been published with regard to it. Amid the noise and confusion of an open-air market or horse-fair, it is obviously advantageous to be able to carry out a transaction without taking all the bystanders into your confidence.

In India this is effected by means of a widely-understood code of manual signs, so simple and distinctive that mistakes are hardly to be feared. Reckoning, of course, is in rupees, and if you are buying or selling a horse the unit would be a hundred rupees to start with. Buyer and seller grasp each other's right hand under cover of a handkerchief, a shawl, or a fold of the clothes. The seller will naturally indicate a much higher figure than he is prepared to accept, and the buyer a much lower one than he is prepared to give according to immemorial custom. If the buyer wishes to offer 266 rupees, he takes hold of the first and second fingers of the seller's hand to express two hundred, and doubles up the third finger to mean fifty, or half a unit. A pause, and the unit is now ten, and the forefinger is once more taken hold of to add ten to the figure already indicated, and the second finger doubled to add five. Another pause, and the unit drops to one, so that grasping the forefinger of the seller means 266 plus 50 plus 10 plus 5 plus 1, equals 266. This code is used in the Punjab, along the frontier, and is probably known wherever horses or mules are dealt in throughout India.

In other trades a variation of the same code is used; that is to say, the principle adopted is the same but the application is varied to suit the needs of the particular trade. Among cloth merchants, for example, each finger represents a unit, and this unit may be one, ten, a hundred, or even a thousand rupees. If a thousand be the unit, then the word "hazar" is whispered when taking hold of the finger or fingers: "sau" if the unit be a hundred; "daha" if it be ten; and "yih rupiya hai" if it be one. Half a unit is expressed by extending your own forefinger along the other person's palm, as well as by doubling up one of his fingers. In offering fifteen rupees, you would take hold of the other man's forefinger and say "daha, i," to make ten. You would then extend your forefinger along his palm or double up his second finger to make five; or, in the alternative, you could take hold of all five of his fingers, saying, "yih rupiya hai." The smallest fraction employed is four annas or a quarter-rupee, which is called "masha." So that to offer one-and-a-half rupees you would take the other man's forefinger and say, "yih rupiya hai." You would then take his first and second fingers, saying, "yih masha."

### SPORT

OUR baseball situation grows no better very fast. The ultimatum that Winnipeg and Brandon will not be permitted to go into a league with United States towns is no surprise—in fact, it is just what we might have expected—but it does not make our baseball bed any easier to lie upon. The affairs of the Western Canada League are in a state of inextricable confusion, and there is not even a shadow of promise that they will grow any better soon. The quarrels of the two years that the league has been in operation are no more than crusted over, and are ready to break out at a moment's notice—in fact, they do break out every now and again without any notice at all. The league has a president whom few approve and many distrust. It will be that Mr. Eckstrom is right offener than he appears to be through the minifying glasses of a press that is either opposed to him or indifferent to such good qualities as he possesses. The fact remains, though, that President Eckstrom has few friends in the league; that he has active enemies; that his home city has no team in the league—a fact in itself destructive to the prestige which a leading official should have.

And so the Western Canada League faces a season of strife and straightened finances. No club has made any money, and none is in a position or frame of mind to take up the burden of a league which does not pay. If there were two or three cities strong enough to carry the weaker ones, our league might go along and even make a profit; as it is, the case is a doubtful one at best. Even if some sort of plan is patched up, it will not be a good plan because of the bad feeling

that has been stirred up, and, besides, it is a lot too late in the day to get out and get good teams together now. I gather that some of the teams—Calgary and Edmonton, for instance—have pretty well kept their men in line, but even their cases must have been doubtful all along, and the other towns in the league—Winnipeg included—have surely been in no position to go ahead and tell players what they might expect.

I reckon we shall have some sort of baseball, but if you can see anything in the situation to warrant hilarity, you have me gasping for breath in the optimism line of argument.

BUT, anyway, Spring is here and we're entitled to be hopeful if not foolish. With every wind that blows licking up the snow a mile a minute; with reports of warm weather south of us, and green grass under the snow right here in Winnipeg; with men digging cellars and finding no frost where the snow was deep; and with the papers full of baseball dope and automobile dope, and every other kind of summer weather dope, if we can't be even foolish, there's no virtue in Spring, the season when young man's fancy lightly turns to that most foolish thing—No, sir, I didn't say it and you can't know what I meant to say because I may have a big improvement on the way that Thomson said. On the way, though, things are looking pretty slick for Spring, right now. The geese that slipped up here a couple of weeks ago, must be getting fat down on some farmer's grain fields south of the line, and pretty soon they'll be coming back to give us a crack at them, and they'll be so lazy with having stuffed themselves on green grain and old grain that they'll be quite easy to hit—providing they aren't in too much of a hurry to get up north and fix up for eggs and goslings.

And did you ever hear such a row among the automobile people as they're putting up this Spring? Those auto shows did a lot of good, here and hereabouts, and the man who doesn't get in on some sort of a buckbuggy this year will be more or less of a rank outsider. There have been a good many cars running all winter, and these warm days have loosened up a swarm of 'em that make the streets look mighty lively, mind you.

I believe the blamed things do really get better each year. They look neater, trimmer, faster, smoother, easier, classier this Spring than they ever did before, and they are either cheaper or the enormous salary that I get for writing this dope makes 'em seem so. When you stop to consider that you can lay your hands on a good little car for six-fifty—hundreds, not just dollars—and a bigger one for about twice that, the things are cheap. Men wear 'em out by not knowing how to run 'em—just as they wear out horses and wives and such like—but one of these well-put-up machines that they sell nowadays will last a long time if it is cared for properly. The way that some of these chaps run their cars would kill a rhinoceros with sheer fatigue, but you can't help that—there's bound to be some of us who don't know how to run 'em. I fixed the number at eight or nine—and we and the automobile will have to endure what we can't get rid of. They make trade better, anyhow, and give the rest of us a chance to shine that we shouldn't have otherwise.

The main thing is that Spring is here and we're in for another summer of the best weather in the world after a winter that was a long way from being the worst in the world. Let's make a good season of it; have as good a time as we can and do the best work our bodies and minds will let us. Hurrah for Spring! And hurrah some more for Summer!

WHAT Parkey McFarland did to Owen Moran makes Bat Nelson, Esq., look like thirty cents from which thirty cents has been subtracted. Not that Parkey isn't good; he is that and then a whole lot, but it shows that Nelson was on the down-hill road and going at a fast clip when Moran gave him his second real push—not counting those that poor, sick Joe Gans handed to Bat in their two big fights.

The fact is that the Durable Dane wasn't half as durable as he and others thought he was; he took the beatings that he did and outlasted them because he had a sense enough to know when he was being pounded to pieces, but take it from me it doesn't help a man to be pounded up hill and down over the forty-five round route, and it is one of the best signs of some degree of refinement in boxing nowadays that very few of the bouts are arranged for more than fifteen or twenty rounds at the most, and—even better than that—a good majority of them are from six to twelve rounds. Ten or fifteen rounds are enough, and if the men really fight, nine out of ten can win or lose in six rounds. Long bouts give them a chance to loaf—make them loaf, as a matter of fact, because no living man can fight at top speed for more than six or seven rounds.

Look at 'em when they start off to beat one another in two or three rounds. They wade in neck deep and slam one another right and left. If one doesn't cop the other pretty soon, you see two tired boys about the time the fourth stanza is being sung. Then if the bout is to go for ten rounds or more, stalling sets in and they rest up for a round or two at least. By the time the penultimate or antepenultimate round is reached, they have pulled up again and there is another warm session to the last gong.

The fact of it is, any good fighter can beat his man in ten or fifteen rounds if he can beat him at all and knows that his chance to do it lies within these limits. If he isn't able

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid which causes much pain in the tissue and in the joints. Parke's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

for the job, or knows he can loaf and still and wear the other fellow out, maybe, in a forty-round fight, why he just lays up and does as Bat Nelson did—hangs his weight on the other man, pounds him in clinches, wrestles him around the ring, butts him now and again, does everything but box smoothly and cleverly, and when his opponent is dead tired and ready to drop from weariness, the chap who has been worrying him slams home a couple of three wild swings and the job is done—a man dead beat by carrying weight over a long route is knocked out by a man who knows nothing of boxing but a whole lot about how to make a man tired.

Such fights aren't worth seeing, and thank Heaven we don't have to see many of them; managers have too much sense to put them on, as a rule, real fighters too much skill to engage in them and the general public too good to stand to endure them. Shorter bouts and better, is the word.

### POPLARS GREEN

My heart went out to find the Spring. Spring there was none. No leaf, and not a bird to sing; Birches wintry white and cold; Grasses grey and meadows old; My heart went out to find the Spring. Spring there was none. We passed along the blowing wood, Out to find the Spring. And nothing save the wind was good—But soon we saw the poplars all, And as a maiden each was tall, And each was dancing where she stood— Out to find the Spring. My heart went out to find the Spring. Long was the way— But we found the fairy thing. It hid among the poplars green And whispered soft—and sighed between— My heart went out to find the Spring. My heart found the way.

### THE OLD CELLAR PLACE

A huge depression in the earth o'er-grown With grass and weeds, where rose and lily had sprout In wild disorder straggled all about And in the midst a tumbled heap of Sprawled like a ruined tomb, deserted, lone, And smoke-begrimed, where ghosts of ancient fires, In generations past lit by the sires, Flicker a brief moment and then are gone! Here hid the apples from the light of day And mellowed in the darkness; eask and bin Held ample store against the winter's frost: But now the house has perished with decay Since they are gone who made the home within; And all but this old cellar place is lost.

### A ROMANY SONG

Oh, Wind, sweep down on the plain; Beat, beat on the fields, oh, Rain! For ye and I be brethren three, Wind and Rain and the Romany! Rain and wind and the lone free heath, With the scudding clouds to rove be near! I hear the screech owl's fluttering cry, Small brother of mine in the dim night sky! For my home is set where the four winds twine, Where rapturous earth and sky are mine, Beneath the arms of the old oak, bent To shelter the edge of a brother's tent! Oh, Wind, sweep on through my heart; Beat, beat on my soul, oh, Rain! For ye be pals of the Romany chaps, And the Gorgio life is a thing apart!

### THE NEW TROUBLE IN CHINA

China is so accustomed to ultimatums from the "outer barbarians" that the threat of Russia to occupy part of Chinese Turkestan has not disturbed her serenity. Yet it is no idle threat; and for these reasons: Russia is about to conclude an agreement with Germany that removes the risk of intervention from Berlin and deprives China of her most effective weapon—the power to offset one enemy against another. There will be no railing of the sabre on the Russian frontier. No vision in shining armor will suddenly appear at the gate of the Forbidden City in Peking. For the first time in recent history China must face her troubles alone. China has realized this isolation and has signified her desire to come to terms.

The circumstances that have led to the dispute are also significant. An important treaty between Russia and China comes to an end in August of this year. Russia is determined that the treaty shall be renewed. China has no wish to renew it. This treaty, which was made in 1881, gives to Russia important trading and consular rights in Chinese Turkestan and Mongolia. The treaty originated in this way: In 1870 a great Mohammedan rebellion spread over Western China and through Central Asia, and threatened to break up the Chinese Empire. An army under General Tso Tsung-tang marched against the rebels, and, finding supplies insufficient, turned itself into a farming and a fighting colony. Alternately raising crops and doing battle, this "agricultural army" accomplished its task and the rebellion was suppressed.

The struggle was long and in its earliest stages most disastrous to the Chinese, whose forces were everywhere routed and put to the sword. The Semirichensk province of Russian Turkestan being on the fringe of the rebellion, could not escape its influence, and in order to prevent the trouble from spreading to their territory the Russian Government took the precaution of sending troops across the border into Chinese Turkestan. In 1871 Russia was in military occupation of the basin of the Ili and the fertile province of Kuldja, which, as General Kuropatkin says, projects like a strong bastion to the east, facilitating the defence of the western boundary of Russia and acting as a menace to the Chinese.

This Russian occupation was undoubtedly justified by the Mahomedan rebellion, for the native population of Russian Turkestan is racially akin

to the people of Chinese Turkestan and was seriously affected by the disturbance. For ten years Russia remained in the Chinese province of Kuldja, despite the protests of Pekin. After prolonged negotiations a treaty was arranged, and Russia agreed to withdraw on certain conditions. In exchange for the return of her territory, China conceded to Russia commercial and consular privileges in the Ili region, Mongolia and Manchuria, and rights of navigation on the Rivers Amur, Sungari and Ussuri. These demands may appear extravagant, but they were dictated by the fear that the Amur and Ussuri districts, which, as General Kuropatkin points out, are now only thinly peopled by Russians, would be "swamped by the flowing tide of yellow," and that Eastern Siberia would become quite un-Russian.

The attitude of China towards this treaty of 1881 has always been that of an unwilling partner. Both the Government and the people look upon it as a flagrant example of the methods of foreigners in dealing with the Chinese. Russia, they say, is our neighbor on the border of Turkestan. When our house was on fire and her own house was threatened by the sparks, Russia came to our assistance to arrest the conflagration. But when we had extinguished the flames our neighbor insisted on taking possession of one of the rooms in our house, and would not leave until she had extorted a heavy bribe. There is more than a grain of truth in this contention, and Russia is not the only country that has made use of uninvited assistance in order to secure material and permanent advantages in China. Every great Power in Europe has at one time or another fished in these troubled waters.

Since the Russo-Japanese war the Chinese have not hesitated to display open hostility to the treaty of 1881, which they declare was wrung from them by force and which they have no intention of renewing except under pressure. No sooner was peace made between Japan and Russia than the Government in Peking began to invade the Russian rights on the Sungari River. The excuse was that in the Treaty of Portsmouth Russia gave to Japan the assurance that she claimed no special privileges in China. This disclaimer, according to Peking logic, covered the treaty of 1881, with regard to which Russia made no reservations in the Portsmouth negotiations. But Russia refused to accept this syllogism, and has maintained her privileges on the Sungari in spite of Chinese opposition.

In Chinese Turkestan and Mongolia the task has been more difficult, as the methods adopted by the Chinese Government and people have been more subtle. It is the common habit of Europeans to regard the Chinese as children and to treat them as such. They are looked upon not merely as lethargic, incapable and indifferent, but also as in a chronic state of revolt against the oppression of local authorities. But the truth is beginning to penetrate the people of the West that the people are not lacking in ability even if they are lacking in conscience; and that they can be stubborn and exacting in questions of individual rights.

Russia has made this discovery in Mongolia and Chinese Turkestan. Having no excuse for denouncing the treaty of 1881, the Chinese resorted to practical measures for restricting and finally destroying the commercial and consular concessions granted to their neighbors. An active policy of colonizing the western frontiers was adopted. Whole towns were moved from the interior of Turkestan and Mongolia to the boundaries. The nomad tribes were driven from their inland pastures and forced toward the Russian frontier. Chinese were encouraged by grants of land and cattle to colonize the regions in which Russian merchants have hitherto found a profitable market.

The purpose of this colonizing policy is obvious. It is to render null and void the advantages gained by Russia in 1881 and to reduce the treaty to nothing more than a few formal phrases. Russian merchants find themselves obstructed in every turn, and Russian subjects resident in Chinese territory are deprived of those extra-territorial rights which remove them from the jurisdiction of the Chinese courts. This is the substance of the Russian complaints that have led to an ultimatum from St. Petersburg. Unless the Chinese authorities take instant steps to remove these grievances and to renew the treaty of 1881 to its legitimate uses, Russia will again send troops to occupy the province of Kuldja.

The Chinese defend their action on the ground that Russia has persistently abused the privileges of the treaty; that she has extended its concessions, and by sending a Commission into Mongolia to report on the practicability of carrying Russian railways and telegraphs into Mongolia has given evidence of designs on Chinese territory. There is also a strong suspicion in Peking that this vigorous protest from St. Petersburg is not unconnected with a determination on the part of Russia to denounce the treaty of 1881, which China likes it or not. Meanwhile the Chinese Government has decided to temporize, and professes anxiety to arrive at an amicable arrangement. We shall see in August next whether Peking or St. Petersburg is in earnest.

### SECRETS OF THE ROYAL MINT

The popular idea that the Mint is at present manufacturing millions of new coins bearing the effigy of King George, with which it will soon flood the country, is quite erroneous. As a matter of fact, it will be some time before the new coinage goes into general circulation; for this reason—that the Mint will only supply new coins as the demand for them arises through the gradually diminishing stock of Edwardian currency.

For instance, there are at present about ten tons of pennies at the Mint which must be absorbed before the new coins are issued. The Mint stock of halfpennies, however, has been very much depleted, and consequently it is probable that the first coin of the new issue which the first man in the street will see will be the new halfpenny.

Doubtless many readers who have learned that the intrinsic value of sovereigns and half-sovereigns is 20s. and 10s. respectively have wondered how the Mint can manufacture, as it did

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Last year, 152,801,841 coins, over thirty millions of which were for the colonies, bear the loss on gold and silver coins withdrawn from circulation on account of loss in weight, and yet reap a profit of something like £250,000 a year for making money for the British nation.

As a matter of fact, it is the smaller coins of the realm which bear the cost of the whole currency. The metal value of a shilling is only fourpence, while the bronze of which it is made is worth about one farthing. That is how the Mint was able, as it did in 1902, to make a clear profit of no less than £367,618 on silver coinage alone. In that year 2,116,880 ounces of silver were purchased at a cost of £214,880, and transformed into coins of the realm worth £251,976.

Last year sovereigns and half-sovereigns to the value of £25,300,000 were issued, and gold to the value of £1,700,000 was withdrawn from circulation. Every gold coin that goes into the Bank of England is weighed, and if it has lost a certain amount of weight it is sent back to the Mint to be melted down and replaced by a new full-weight coin. It is thus that light coin finds its way back to the Mint, and new coin is put into circulation in exchange.

And talking of light coins, it might be mentioned that amongst the most wonderful sights, to be seen at the Mint are the weighing machines, so delicately adjusted that if a coin is only one-hundredth part of a grain above or below the standard it automatically rejects it. Each machine is enclosed in a glass case, so that it shall not be disturbed by dust or atmospheric influences. From a feeder the coin passes on to the scale. If it should be light it is thrown into one receptacle; if heavy into another; and if just right it goes into the central chamber, and ultimately finds its way into circulation.

Unless tampered with by anyone it is estimated that the life of a sovereign or half-sovereign is on an average twenty-six years, but the silver coins last very much longer. An examination by the Mint two years ago showed the average ages of the coins to be as follows: half-crowns, sixty-five years; florins, forty-five years; shillings, forty-two years; sixpences, thirty-eight years; threepenny-pieces, thirty-three years. It will thus be noticed that the nimble sixpence has the shortest life, and is said to return to the Mint in the worst condition.

By the way, a fallacy exists with regard to the rareness of pennies of the year 1864, it still being believed by some persons that these pennies contain a certain amount of gold, which it was reported had been mixed by mistake in that year with the copper. From time to time people have been at the Mint with hoards of these pennies, expecting to receive a substantial sum for them. The fact is, however, that such a mistake never occurred. In 1864 the Mint had such a large stock of pence on hand that it was only necessary to issue a comparatively small number, the consequence being that pennies of that year became rather scarce.

It is also commonly supposed that the processes of coining are carried out in the strictest privacy. As a matter of fact, permission to visit the building is granted at certain hours of the day by the Deputy Master on written application. On an average about 10,000 persons avail themselves of this privilege every year, and witness the transforming of bullion into coin of the realm.

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and lungs. 25 cents

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and lungs. 25 cents



**BE UP AND DOING.**  
Trust no future, however pleasant;  
Let the dead past bury its dead!  
Act—act in the living present!  
Heart within and God o'er-head!  
Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.  
Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.  
—Longfellow.

**MISFITS.**  
If you choose to represent the various parts in life by holes upon a table of different shapes, some circular, some triangular, some square, some oblong, and the persons acting these parts by bits of wood of similar shapes, we shall generally find that the triangular person has got into the square hole, the oblong into the triangular and a square person has squeezed himself into the round hole. The officer and the office, the doer and the thing done, seldom fit so exactly that we can say they were almost made for each other.—Sydney Smith.

**WEALTH.**  
An accession of wealth is a dangerous predicament for a man. At first he is stunned if the accession be sudden; he is very humble and very grateful. Then he begins to speak a little louder, people think him more sensible and soon he thinks himself so.—Cecil.  
If heaven had looked upon riches to be a valuable thing it would not have given them to such a scoundrel.—Swift.  
If wealth come beware of him, the smooth, false friend! There is treachery in his proffered hand; his tongue is eloquent to tempt; but of many harms is lurking in his eye; he hath a hollow heart. Use him cautiously.—Tupper.

**TWO MOTHERS.**  
The mother of useful arts is necessity; that of the fine arts is luxury.—Schopenhauer.

**CONSERVATION.**  
The conservation of our natural resources is clearly necessary for our welfare as a nation now and hereafter. Conservation implies both the development and the protection of resources, the one as much as the other. The idea which underlies it is in harmony with the true spirit of this nation. It expresses a deep seated national conviction, latent until it came, that we have inherited from our forefathers both an opportunity for ourselves and a duty to those who come after us. Conservation demands the use of common prudence and common foresight in dealing with that upon which our present and future welfare depends. The essence of conservation is the application of common sense to the common problems for the common good.—Gifford Pinchot.

**RELIGION.**  
Religion is anterior to society and more enduring than governments. It is the focus of all social virtues, the basis of all public morals. It is stronger than self interest, more awe inspiring than civil threats, more universal than honor, more active than love of country.—Cardinal Gibbons.

**PATRIOTISM.**  
The religion of patriotism may sound blasphemous to some ears, but that patriotism be less than religion is the conception which has prepared the way for the civic corruption of the last decade. We are to serve the state not only with our bodies as soldiers and policemen nor even with our bodies alone as voters, but, as Thoreau has put it, with our consciences as citizens. Ours ought to be a religion of patriotism, for America is not a land alone nor a country nor a people, but a hope, a vision, an ideal. What nobler religion can there be than the pure love and unselfish service of the noblest, freest commonwealth the world has known?—Rabbi Stephen W. Wise.

**FIGHT!**  
Fight in darkness; fight when you are down; die hard, and you won't die at all.—Beecher.

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